DO WITH IT WHAT YOU WILL

You have given all to me
To you O Lord I return it
Everything I have is yours
Do with it what you will
You will gather all of me
Every gift, every burden
Every day and every hour
Do with it what you will

I lift it up; I lay it down at your table.
Multiply my sacrifice; for you are able.

I will take my daily cross
Every step of the journey
I will bear it for your sake
Do with it what you will
Take my laughter and my loss
Make them tools of your mercy
Anything my hands can make
Do with it what you will